

VICTIM IMPACT STATEMENT

For court use only
Information Number

Victim's Name Bernadine Boulet Police Service RCMP F Division
Offence Date April 6, 2018 Offence Location intersection of hwy 35 and 335 (south of Nipawin) Incident/File Number 2018-446743

This form may be used to provide a description of the physical or emotional harm, property damage or economic loss suffered by you as the result of the commission of an offence, as well as a description of the impact of the offence on you. You may attach additional pages if you need more space.

Your statement must not include:

- any statement about the offence or the offender that is not relevant to the harm or loss you suffered;
- any unproven allegations;
- any comments about any offence for which the offender was not convicted;
- any complaint about any individual, other than the offender, who was involved in the investigation or prosecution of the offence; or
- except with the court's approval, an opinion or recommendation about the sentence.

You may present a detailed account of the impact the offence has had on your life. The following sections are examples of information you may wish to include in your statement. You are not required to include all of this information.

Emotional impact

Describe how the offence has affected you emotionally. For example, think of:

- your lifestyle and activities;
- your relationships with others such as your spouse, family and friends;
- your ability to work, attend school or study; and
- your feelings, emotions and reactions as they relate to the offence.

The information is included in an attachment to this.

Physical impact

Describe how the offence has affected you physically. For example, think of:

- ongoing physical pain, discomfort, illness, scarring, disfigurement or physical limitations;
- hospitalization or surgery you have had because of the offence;
- treatment, physiotherapy or medication you have been prescribed;
- the need for any further treatment or the expectation that you will receive further treatment; and
- any permanent or long-term disability.

The information is included in an attachment to this.

Economic impact

Describe how the offence has affected you financially. For example, think of:

- the value of any property that was lost or damaged and the cost of repairs or replacement;
- any financial loss due to missed time from work;
- the cost of any medical expenses, therapy or counselling; and
- any costs or losses that are not covered by insurance.

Please note that this is not an application for compensation or restitution.

The information is included in an attachment to this.

Fears for security

Describe any fears you have for your security or that of your family and friends. For example, think of:

- concerns with respect to contact with the offender; and
- concerns with respect to contact between the offender and members of your family or close friends.

This is not a factor for our family.

Drawing, poem or letter

You may use this space to draw a picture or write a poem or letter if it will help you express the impact that the offence has had on you.

The information is included in an attachment to this.

☒ I would like to present my statement in court.

To the best of my knowledge, the information contained in this statement is true.

Dated this 13 day of January 2019, at Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada

Signature of declarant

[Signature]

If you completed this statement on behalf of the victim, please indicate the reasons why you did so and the nature of your relationship to the victim

Dated this _____ day of _____ 20____, at _____

Signature of declarant _____

Victim Impact Statement for Bernadine Boulet.

Police Service: RCMP F Division

Offence Date: April 6, 2018

**Offence Location: Intersection of Highway 35 and Highway 335
(south of Nipawin)**

Incident/File Number: #2018-446743

My name is Bernadine Boulet.

My son is Logan Boulet.

On April 6, 2018, my life, my family's lives, and, most importantly, Logan's life were changed forever. Logan was able to battle through his severe injuries and was able to survive for almost 19 hours before succumbing to those injuries. I guess, 14 other families might say we were lucky to spend most of those 19 hours with Logan in ICU to hold his hand, to talk to him, to sing to him, to read stories to him, to tickle his feet, to share with him, to wash his face, and love him with all our being for the last times. But our luck ran out and at 11:45 am on April 7, Logan was declared brain passed. We know he battled for as long as he was able but this was not a battle to be won.

My life is now filled with questions and statements starting with "What if...?" and "Why...?" and "If only... ." Unfortunately, no matter how many times I say these, nothing will change and I cannot make things different or better. I would give anything to wake up and to have everything in the last 9 and a half months to be erased. But we all know this will never happen. I am constantly surrounded by reminders of Logan; many make me smile and remember my amazing, funny, teasing, kind son, but often it is just little things that are the most difficult and my chest aches and my throat constricts and tears fill my eyes. It is little things like the box of

snack baggies I bought for treats for Logan's birthday, or seeing the LEGO he loved in a store, or the boxes of yogurt tubes that sit in the freezer for lunches, or a red Jetta driving by, or students waiting to cross the street by the University of Lethbridge, or walking through the men's shoe section at The Bay, or... . It is little things I don't expect to stop me in my tracks, but they do. Those things are so hard to deal with and to move on with what is happening around me.

I guess I could say I have been fortunate to not have had any true physical impact from the Crash, beyond the aching in my chest and hole I feel in my soul.

The financial impact our family has endured is on going. We try to be at everything we can that has to do with the Broncos and the Crash. We travel to events and activities to be with other Bronco families and Logan's billet family and to keep the connections with these families intact; these are the families that the Crash has forever tied to us. There are no Bronco families near to us in Lethbridge, and so we often have costs of travel and hotels and meals to be at these events or activities. We are sometimes fortunate enough stay with other families or Logan's billet family or to be reimbursed, but this is not always the case. I am a teacher and I have a job that allowed me to have a leave after the Crash without loss of salary. However, this fall, I returned to teaching at only 0.6 Full Time Equivalent (FTE). I was able to have Extended Disability Benefits pay a further 0.2 FTE of my salary but lost 0.2 FTE. In addition to this lessened salary, my pension will be impacted because I have not worked full time. This, in turn, will impact the money I will receive from my pension upon my retirement or I have the option to buy back this time with my own money.

The physical and the financial impacts have really not been that great. The most significant impact on my family and I has been the immense

and often consuming emotional impact of the Crash and the passing of my son Logan Boulet. I continue to struggle with saying the word death. I struggle with the fact Logan will not be coming home again. I struggle with knowing our lives and stories will continue but Logan's will not. This Crash has cheated us all out of many things in our future, it has cheated Logan out of his future, and it has cheated us out of having Logan with us.

Logan was to attend the University of Lethbridge in September 2018 to begin his journey to become a teacher. He would have been a talented and giving and kind and creative and humourous and imaginative teacher. He would have been a leader on his staff. He would have coached and gone beyond the school day to make his students' experiences the absolute best they could be. I know this because of the way Logan has grown and matured, because of the man he has become, and because of how he had begun to give back to his community, his family, his friends, and his neighbours. Logan will take the time to sit and visit and to genuinely listen to what is being shared. He willingly helps others without being asked to help and displays patience with those he is around.

Logan has a smile that could light up a room and make others feel welcomed and at ease. His smile is greatly missed and is often the trait mentioned by those sharing stories about him. He is a leader that made sure others were included and a part of what was happening, while being a quiet leader that doesn't aspire to have the limelight shining on him but to have all his team and family and friends in the light.

Logan loves adventures and to try new things and experience all he could...food, travel, cultures, events, activities, art. He has traveled to Europe, the Caribbean, Mexico, California, and across Canada. Heading to Kindersley in the fall of 2015 to play in the SJHL was one of his

greatest adventures. This allowed him to grow and mature, to become independent, spread his wings, and to experience life. We were so excited for him to have this opportunity. When others asked how we could allow him to be so far away, we never hesitated. Logan became immersed in the community and when he became a Humboldt Bronco, he continued on. The adversity of being traded made him stronger and more resilient, as he has always bounced back from adversity and setbacks. He has always viewed the adversity to be a learning experience and he has battled to become a better person, player, or leader because of it. The adversity of the Crash, however, was one he could not overcome, even though I believe he tried.

I am so proud of my son, Logan Boulet, and the person he has become. His choices will define him. He will be known as an organ donor that inspired thousands and thousands of people to register as organ donors. He will be known as someone that gave right to the end.

I am so very sad that his future family, his future friends, our community, future students and colleagues, future players he would coach, and future neighbours will never get to know Logan. They will not experience the amazing, caring, fun, loving, patient, concerned, and courageous person he has become.

But mostly, I am extremely broken-hearted because my family and I will not get to continue our lives with Logan being physically and emotionally present. I am so saddened that we will never again get to travel on an adventure together. I will not get to talk about teaching and help Logan as he works his way through university and his education program. I will not get to watch him cross the stage in the U of L gym and receive his degrees. I will not get to help his set up his first classroom and share my library of books with his class. I will not get to be the Mother of the Groom and to watch him wait for his bride as she walks up to him. I will

not get to sit and see him be a playful and fun-loving uncle to my daughter Mariko's children. I will not get to walk through the door of his first home with his wife. I will not get to watch him experience the joys of becoming a father and of raising and loving and playing with his own children. I will never have grandchildren with him as their father. And my list of the things I will not get to do with Logan will never end. The lists of things Toby and Mariko will never get to experience with Logan will never end. The lists of things my parents, my brother and his family, my aunts and uncles, and my cousins will never do with Logan will never end. These same lists of our friends, Logan's friends, and especially Logan's girlfriend will never end. Logan impacted us all immensely and was a huge part of our lives. We now all have a hole where he should be. Logan's list of things he will never get to do or experience in his life began abruptly on April 6, 2018 because of something he never had a choice about.

The emotional impact the Crash and the passing of Logan has had on me is so immense that I cannot find the words to accurately describe it and just ramble on about this impact. I just want to hug my son. I want to have a conversation with him and to hear his voice in that conversation. I want him to tease me. I want him to walk in our front door and flop down on the couch. I want him to shake his leg during mealtime and to tell him to stop. I want him leave his egg pan on the stove and say he will just use it again tomorrow. I want him to smile at me. I want hear his giggle. I want to have Logan back. But that will never happen.

Someday, I will maybe be used to this "new normal" without Logan being physically and emotionally present. But maybe I won't... ever. Neither Logan nor I nor my family nor 28 other people on the bus nor their families chose for this to happen. But, we are all having to live with the consequences of that day and somebody else's choice.



The fun and laughter of being together and
doing things we love.

- Logan, Mariko, and I golfing on my
birthday.

Victim Impact Statement of
Bernadine Boulet

Family Weekend Celebration (Feb.
2017 in Humboldt)

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Celebration of Mariko's University Graduation.

→ showing the love and closeness of
Mariko and Logan

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The day Mariko was heading
off to Edmonton to attend
U of A. (Aug. 2017)
- This is our last picture of
our family.

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